

Bailout Party!

When: Fri Oct 10, 3 hrs prior to "Last" Train to Greenwich.

Where: The Usual Place

*Senate has spoken, and House goes along this time!*

Wow!

Don't miss the chorus of young brokers singing

*We can't live on half a million.  
So we're gonna join a union!*

*Rush to what our  
Bigger Clients crushed!*

HAIRY LEGS DISPLAYED !

The older fellows will dance a bonus ballet  
wherein the necessary blocks of moolah  
will be lifted from Uncle Sam's pocket  
while he, of course, snoozes.

**Tiffany working on party favor of  
gold buckets inscribed to John Q who is**

**more stupid than we could have dreamed!**

The evening will close with a solo by one  
we all recognize singing:

*I fucked everybody  
and instead of jail  
they're showering  
greenbacks on moi.*

*Hail to the greatest country  
imaginable! Where pirates  
like me can stick it so far up,  
the nation's eyes water!*

**Be there or Be Square! Join the tribute to our fellow citizens!**